

The Bee

IF YOU DON'T ADVERTISE YOUR BUSINESS---ADVERTISE IT FOR SALE

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR

EARLINGTON, HOPKINS COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY JULY 31, 1914

No. 61

MISSIONS BY MAIL IN FLOWERY JAPAN

Post-official Accommodate Workers by Distributing Thirty Thousand Handbills, Advertising Mission Work—Effect of "Mail Inquiry" System.

—By Southern Missionary News Bureau—
Ida Clyde Clarke—Editor

Rev. Albertus Peters, a missionary in Oita, Japan, writes:

"The Japanese postoffice is one of the most accommodating institutions in the world. It will do all kinds of things for you that the American postoffice has never dreamed of. For instance, on February 5, last, the mail carriers distributed for us throughout this province 30,000 handbills advertising our mission work.

This same missionary relates the following interesting story:

"A man and his wife came to this office to see me and announced that they wished to be baptized. Looking up my card index, I found that this man was received July 1, 1912. Thus he was one of our earliest inquirers by mail, but nothing had been heard from him for more than a year and a half. He told me that one of my assistants had once called on him, and showed me the card of the young man. On inquiring to his faith, I found that he really knew quite a good deal about the gospel. I told him that being baptized was too important and solemn a thing to be done off hand, but that I would arrange to have someone go and instruct him. Mr. Otsubo, our earnest young preacher at Hill, fifteen miles from the applicants home, undertook to do so, and I mapped out a course of instruction in preparation for baptism.

"A few weeks later Mr. Otsubo called and told me about his experience in going there. He travels part of the way by rail, then by automobile, and the last few miles on foot. The place is one of the back country districts in the hills.

After he had been there two or three times, the people got well enough acquainted to tell him the real reason why they have gone to Oita to see him. It appears that the wife's brother fell ill of some nervous trouble. The doctors could do nothing for him, and in spite of prayers at various shrines, the use of charms, etc., the patient got steadily worse.

"At last the wife, who, up to that time had not approved of her husband's leanings towards the Christian religion, said: 'They say that the Christian God is the one who made all things. Do you suppose He could heal this disease if we should ask Him?' The husband thought there was no harm in trying.

Neither of them had ever been in a Christian meeting or had ever seen any one pray, so they did not know very well how to go about it, but they had read in the gospel about the Father in heaven, so they went out of doors, looked up at the sky, and prayed earnestly for the recovery of the sick man, make at the same time a solemn vow that if their prayers were answered they

would go to Oita and worship God at the Elisi kwan (my office,) which they seem to have looked upon as in a way God's headquarters in Oita. Ken-God grant that it may be so in truth!

"Their proceedings sounds very naive. Some would call it superstitious or childish, but it was really an important and solemn thing. As truly as Elijah on Mount Carmel, these people were putting God to the test, to see whether He was different from the other gods they knew of. And God stood the test! The patient immediately got better.

"Accordingly, these people came to Oita to perform their vow."

Lawn Party

Anna Marie and Margaret Helen O'Brien gave a delightful lawn party Wednesday evening in honor of their little visitors, Helen Elizabeth and May Frances Salmons, of Covington, Ky.

The lawn was beautifully decorated with Japanese lanterns and electric lights.

After many various games which the little folks enjoyed very much, delightful refreshments were served.

Refused to Oust Squatters

Friends of the late Rev. Dr. Wm. B. Palmore, of St. Louis, who for many years was a well-known religious editor, are telling that among his effects will be found a deed to 10,000 acres of coal lands in Virginia, which are worth millions.

The property was purchased by Dr. Palmore's father, and some years ago, so the friends say, Dr. Palmore found the deed and went to Virginia to inspect the lands. He found that they were settled by small farmers and squatters, but that his title to the lands was unquestionably good.

However, with the remark, "they need it worse than I do," he returned to his work and is said never to have referred to the Virginia land again. No mention of the property was made in the will left by Dr. Palmore, and his executors say that, even in case the deed is found among his papers, his wishes will be respected and no attempt will be made to claim the land for the estate.

Country Loses in Withdrawal of Mr. Jones

Regret will be general that the unenlightened opposition of a majority in the United States has forced President Wilson to withdraw the name of Thos. D. Jones, of this city, who has been nominated for membership in the Federal Reserve Board. The board is denied the services of a man of proved capability and integrity. It is not surprising that Mr. Jones asked that his name be withdrawn. The attitude of the senators toward a man of his character willing to give the country his services is difficult to understand. By their course the senators have not improved their standing with the people.—Chicago Evening Post.

Fire in Brazil, Ind., Causes Heavy Loss

Brazil, Ind., July 22.—The heart of Brazil's business section was threatened early today when fire wiped out two buildings and damaged two others, with a total loss of \$120,000. One man was arrested because he refused to help fight the fire. A company from Terre Haute responded to the call for aid.

Young Man Who Goes to Church Regularly Is Sure to Be Successful In Life

YOUNG man, GO TO CHURCH!

The young man, more than any one else, is in need of spiritual strength to do battle with the world. He is beset with temptations. The lessons he is taught in the house of God will guide him in the path of rectitude. And they will be an asset to him in the daily strife of the material world.

NOT ONLY WILL GOING TO CHURCH HELP THE YOUNG MAN IN A SPIRITUAL WAY, BUT IT WILL BE OF APPARENT WORLDLY BENEFIT. A YOUNG MAN WHO GOES TO CHURCH REGULARLY IS BOUND TO MAKE A FAVORABLE IMPRESSION IN THE COMMUNITY IN WHICH HE LIVES. HE WILL QUICKLY GET A REPUTATION FOR HONESTY AND UPRIGHT LIVING. HIS EMPLOYER WILL BE QUICK TO NOTE HIS EXEMPLARY HABITS. IF THERE IS A POSITION OF TRUST TO BE FILLED HE IS THE MOST LIKELY CANDIDATE. GOING TO CHURCH BRINGS ITS REWARD NOT ONLY IN THE LIFE TO COME, BUT IN THE PRESENT ONE. AND THEN THERE IS THE SOCIAL SIDE. THE YOUNG MAN WHO GOES TO CHURCH IS CERTAIN TO BE INVITED TO THE MOST EXCLUSIVE FUNCTIONS. THOSE WHO MAKE UP THE INVITATION LISTS NEVER OVERLOOK HIM. HE IS IN CONSTANT DEMAND. THERE ISN'T A GIRL IN TOWN WHO IS ASHAMED TO BE SEEN IN HIS COMPANY.

All young men will have to admit the truth of these statements. Surely it isn't unmanly to GO TO CHURCH. Read the lives of any of the great men, and invariably you will find that in early life they JOINED THE CHURCH. It was in the church that they laid the foundation of their great careers. Think of the happiness it gives your parents to see you at divine service and for them to know that you are on the right road.

Young man, if you want to be successful in life JOIN THE CHURCH. GO TO CHURCH next Sunday!
GO TO CHURCH every Sunday!

ROAD'S LONE

"WHEEZER" LOST. STRAYED OR STOLEN

Entire Motive Power of Little Line in Ohio Disappears in The Night

Cambridge, Ohio., July 24.—"Lost, strayed or stolen—all the motive power of one railroad system."

This "ad" could well be used today by the Marietta and Lake Railroad Company, for THE engine is missing and the four-mile "system" is tied up.

Baltimore and Ohio officials are suspected. The engine was leased from the Baltimore and Ohio. With rumors that the Marietta and Lake might be involved in court proceedings, the Baltimore and Ohio, according to rumor, came along in the dead of night and took its engine home. In the meantime the Marietta & Lake's daily train is "not" and the search continues.

Ask Pardon of Hockin, "Iago" of Bomb Plot

Washington, July 23.—Appeals to President Wilson for the release of Herbert S. Hockin, serving a sentence in Leavenworth penitentiary for his part in the celebrated dynamite cases, and who was denounced by the government as "the Iago of the conspiracy," are being presented at the White House and to Attorney General McReynolds. Detectives who worked up the prosecution with Hockin's confession made representations today in his favor to the White House. Mrs. Hockin is preparing a petition for the release of her husband.

TO MAMMOTH CAVE

August, 11, 1914

THE LAST GREAT REDUCTION

Round trip railroad fare \$3.40. Board at Cave Hotel including the several routes in the Cave for \$5.50. Making total cost for two days' trip \$8.90, going on regular morning trains. Limit on tickets 10 days. Write or phone L. & N. Agent.

BOURBON STOCK YARDS BURNED

Hundreds of Sheep and Fifty L. & N. Cars Burned at Louisville

Louisville, Ky., July 27.—Fire which broke out in the sheep pen of the Bourbon stock yards here tonight, had caused damage estimated at \$100,000, at 10 o'clock and still was spreading. Hundreds of sheep were burned. About 50 Louisville & Nashville railroad cars, some of which were loaded with freight, have been destroyed.

The fire was spectacular, the flames leaping high into the air were seen from all parts of the city. A car of oil on the tracks near the yards exploded, the burning liquid adding greatly to the spread of the fire. The flames extended from the sheep pens to the sheds which sheltered several thousand hogs. A number of cottages on streets bordering the stock yards were in flames and there was slight hopes of saving any of them.

Every piece of fire fighting apparatus in the city was marshaled at the conflagration in an effort to save the stock yards, valued with the live stock, about \$600,000.

GERMANY BEHEADS WOMEN CRIMINALS

One Female Victim of Law Fainted Before Block

Berlin.—Two women and a man were beheaded in Germany recently. At Strasburg, Magdalene Wendel and her lover, a man named Hirth, were executed for the murder of the woman's husband, whom they poisoned. The execution took place within the city prison. It is reported, the Express says, that the woman fainted with terror when she saw the block and the headman in evening dress with a great axe in his hand. The headsmen assistants carried her to the block in a state of collapse. At Graudenz, in West Prussia, Margarete Hass was executed in the same way. She also murdered her husband by poisoning him. Germany is the only country in Europe in which women criminals are beheaded.

DISSOLUTION OF NEW HAVEN DENOUNCED BY SENATOR WEEKS

Declares Proposed Dismemberment a "Crime" Against New England

Washington—Senator Weeks, of Massachusetts, in the course of his speech Saturday in opposition to Federal Trade Commission bill denounced his proposed dissolution of the New Haven system. "Any attempt to dismember this great network of railroads," he declared, "is nothing less than a crime against the New England States as well as against the railroad companies themselves."

He predicted that the Government would fail in its suit to divorce the New Haven from the Boston & Maine and said that the proposal to dissolve the great railroad system into hundreds of the constituent parts which they have been built up is an absurdity. "The New Haven suit has now been brought apparently not because the law has been violated but because in the opinion of those in authority such a suit should be brought. This would be all right if we had an all wise ruler but under present conditions it is otherwise."

Senator Newlands of Nevada answering Weeks admitted that an attempt to break up hundreds of consolidations would bring about chaos.

Price of Beef Cattle Sets New High Mark

East St. Louis, Ill., July 22.—With prime beefs bringing \$10 per 100 pounds, local commission men today predicted a 5 per cent rise in meat during this week and a slight additional increase for the week following. Ten dollars was the highest price ever paid for beef at this season of the year and was heretofore considered a mid-winter quotation. Vice President Hensley, of the National Live Stock Commission Company, today predicted a steady increase until October, with a probable top quotation of \$11.

A Canal You May Have Overlooked

(Chicago Evening Post)

While the eyes of America, and, indeed, of the world, have been watching the dream of the Isthmus come true there has been nearing completion another great engineering feat of similar kind that lacking the competition of Panama, would doubtless have attracted wide attention.

In less than a fortnight coasting vessels with pass from Buzzard's Bay to Cape Cod Bay by a safe and short channel that cuts the big Peninsula of Barnstable from the mainland thru its narrow neck.

Readers of New England fiction are familiar with Cape Cod as the scenes of many a quaint character tale and tragic story. Those that dwell upon its shores know many a sad memory of shipwreck and drowning. The journey thru Nantucket Sound and round the elbow of Barnstable is fraught with peril for the sailor. Monomoy Island and the Peaked Hill bars have taken their toll too often in the last 200 years.

But now the work of man is to cheat them of their prey. Landlocked and sheltered, the vessels will make their way thru safe waters, and the hearts of those that wait at home will beat less anxiously because the skill of brain and the muscle of labor have united to dig this great trench of security.

Besides the saving of life and property that the canal will effect, there will be an economizing of time and fuel in the reduction of distance.

Ships bound from Boston, Gloucester or Plymouth southward will save at least a hundred miles by following the new route, and probably time equivalent to a much longer distance thru immunity from the storms that beat on the exposed shores of the peninsula.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

SONG DELIVERS INDIAN FROM TOMB IN PRISON

Old Blackfoot, Recognized in Jail by Tribesmen Who Heard Chant

BEHIND THE BARS 34 YEARS

Washington.—After thirty-four years behind the bars under life sentence for murder, Spoopee, a Blackfoot Indian, was unconditionally pardoned today by president Wilson. He will be released at once from the federal hospital for the insane here to return to his daughter at Browning, Mont., whom he has not seen since she was a baby.

A party of Blackfeet, sightseeing in Washington months ago, happened upon Spoopee, grown gray with his long imprisonment. They established his tribal identity by an Indian song, and one of the interpreters recognized in Spoopee the hero of an old legend, who had disappeared a score of years ago into some white man's jail. Blackfoot mothers have been singing their children to sleep with a song about him ever since.

Officials of the Indian office, advised of the discovery, began an investigation, which resulted in his pardon.

Spoopee was charged with the murder of a white man near the Canadian boundary north of the Montana line. It is thought by the Department of Justice that the murder probably was committed in Canada and that the territorial courts of Montana which tried him at Fort Benton had no jurisdiction.

Moreover, it is now believed that Spoopee committed the murder in self-defense. He and another Indian, Good Rider, asked a white man for food. Their request was denied, and the white man denounced Spoopee, finally assaulting him with an ax. The Indian claims to have fired in self-defense, and his story is credited by the Department of Justice.

After Spoopee's conviction at Fort Benton and sentence to death he was removed to the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth. While awaiting execution the Indian maintained absolute silence. He has since told interpreters he felt sure he would be hanged and decided not to talk or any effort to be released.

His conduct was so unusual that he was believed to be insane and after two years was removed to the federal hospital here, where he has been held a prisoner for thirty-two years.

Commissioner Sells of the Indian office, took the case up personally and arranged today to send Spoopee back to his people.

A Texas Wonder

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of bladder troubles, removing gravel, the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggists will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from Kentucky and other States. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. Sold by Druggists.

Good morning! Have you seen The Courier?
Evansville's best paper.

The direction you are going is more important than the speed you are making.

Better a slow step on the right road than to run a mile the wrong way.

Better save a dime than go in debt a hundred dollars.

Try a Bank Account

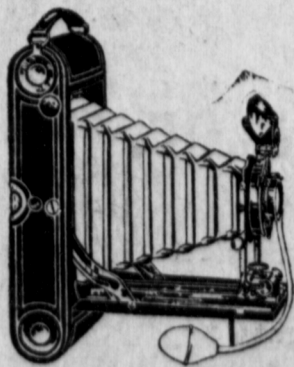
The Trouble is ours

PEOPLES BANK

OF EARLINGTON.

J. T. ALEXANDER, Pres.

F. BARNOLD, Cashier



Vacation Time!

"Take a Kodak With You."

KODAKS and BROWNIE CAMERAS \$2.00 to \$15.

L. C. WILEY

L. & N. Watch Inspector
Earlington, Ky.

Greater and Grander Than Ever

GREAT HOPKINS COUNTY FAIR

..AUGUST..

4-5-6-7-8, 1914

All the Attractions Advertised Will Positively be Seen Free in
Front of the Grand Stand.

The Bee

PAUL M. MOORE,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER
J. E. FAWCETT
ASSOCIATE EDITOR AND BUSINESS MANAGER

Member of
Kentucky Press Association
and
Second District Publishers League

Branch Office in Madisonville, Kentucky, Miss Lucy Fawcett, Manager,
Phone No. 71-2 Rings

Telephone 47

Friday, July 31, 1914

Advertising Rates

Display Advertisements.
single issue 15c per inch
Locals and Inside Pages.
Readers 10c per line
Resolutions and Cards of
Thanks 5c per line
Obituary Poetry 5c per line
Slight reductions on time
contract display advertise-
ments. Also locals that run
several months without change

Entered at the Earlington
Post Office as Second Class
Matter.

L. & N. TIME CARD.

Time of arrival of trains passing
through and departure of trains
originating at Earlington.
Effective Sunday, Jan. 10, 1914

NORTH BOUND.

No. 92..... 6.26 a. m.
No. 52..... 11.13 a. m.
No. 94..... 8.30 p. m.
No. 54..... 11.27 p. m.
No. 44..... 3.55 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 53..... 4.35 a. m.
No. 95..... 7.42 a. m.
No. 51..... 4.26 p. m.
No. 93..... 10.55 p. m.
No. 45..... 11.35 a. m.

No. 44 and 45 Sunday only. No. 45
does not run South of Earlington.

INTERURBAN TRAINS.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 106..... 7.55 a. m.
No. 108..... 2.00 p. m.
No. 110..... 5.02 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 105..... 7.10 a. m.
No. 107..... 12.55 p. m.
No. 109..... 3.10 p. m.
No. 111..... 6.10 p. m.

No. 111 does not run South of
Earlington.

M. H. & E. TIME CARD.

M. H. & E. time card went into
effect Sunday, Jan. 10, 1914.

No. 112 leaves..... 5:45 a. m.
No. 113 arrives..... 2:50 p. m.
112 and 113 daily except Sunday.

I. C. R. R. TIME CARD

Time of departure of Illinois Cen-
tral trains from Nortonville, Ky.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 102..... 1.28 p. m.
No. 104..... 3.30 a. m.
No. 122, local pass. 10.45 a. m.
No. 136, local 6:36 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 101..... 4.08 p. m.
No. 103..... 2.03 a. m.
No. 121, local pass. 12.45 p. m.
No. 135 local pass 5.53 a. m.

Physiological Note.

If we grew bald in proportion as we
grow wise, some of us would still be
upholstered a foot thick on top.—Dal-
las News.

Artesian Wells Known to Ancients.

Recently deciphered inscriptions on
Egyptian monuments indicate that
artesian wells were bored as far back
as 1400 B. C.

Also More Sensible.

The smallest prayer is more power-
ful than the strongest curse.—Florida
Times-Union.

Great Providence Fair!

For 1914

Will Surpass All
Previous Efforts!

AUGUST 11-12-13-14-15 1914

5 - Big Days - 5

Best Daily Racing Ever Witnessed in Western
Kentucky.

All entries to Show Rings will be Free. The first day, August 11th, will be Chil-
dren's Day. All children under 15 years old will be admitted free.

FRANK J. TERRILL, Aviator.

Holding license No. 108, Flying an 80 H. P., 3 Blade Propeller, Headless Curtiss Bi-
plane, will make five flights, one each afternoon of the fair, and will do the Spiral
Glide, Ocean Wave, Turkey Trot and Regular Glide. This is a chance to see not only
exhibition flights but also some of the thrilling feats that are being performed by birdmen

Twelve Free Acts Daily in Addition to the Aeroplane Flights.

An unusually fine display of stock will be in the show ring each day. Plenty of good
Ice Water free to all.

A special train will leave Princeton at 9 a. m., Thursday, Aug. 13 and Friday Aug. 14,
returning; leaving Providence at 5:30 p. m. Special train leaves Providence for Ear-
lington at 6:15 p. m.

Providence Agricultural Fair Association

Incorporated

J. A. JUSTICE, Pres.

D. J. RUCKMAN, Vice-Pres

B. H. BROWN Sec'y.

ANNOUNCEMENT

We are authorized to announce
Judge J. W. Henson as a candi-
date for Congress from the Sec-
ond district, subject to the ac-
tion of the democratic party.

IN EARLINGTON

The Evidence Is Supplied by Local Tes-
timony

If the reader wants stronger proof
than the following statement and
experience of a resident of Earling-
ton, what can it be?

Mrs. Pearl Walton, Earlington,
Ky., says: "Some years ago I be-
gan to suffer from weak kidneys.
I did not pay much attention to the
trouble at first, but when I found
that the kidney secretions were un-
natural, I knew that something must
be done. My rest was broken at
night and in the morning I was tired
and worn out. My mother had had
great benefit from Doan's Kidney
Pills, so I began taking them. They
cured me and my kidneys have been
in good condition since."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't
simply ask for a kidney remedy—
get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same
that Mrs. Walton had. Foster-Mil-
burn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic,
DOAN'S TASTELESS SYRUP, drives out
malarial poisons, restores the blood, and builds up the
system. A tonic for the young and old.

Claude Morton
UNDER TAKER

Center St. Madisonville, Ky

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and
germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to
be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches
in treating catarrh, inflammation or
ulceration of nose, throat, and that
caused by feminine ills it has no equal.
For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham
Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine
in their private correspondence with
women, which proves its superiority.
Women who have been cured say
it is "worth its weight in gold." At
druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail,
The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Daily Thought.

The first hour of the morning is the
rudder of the day.—Henry Ward
Beecher.

How To Give Quinine To Children.

FERBRINE is the trade-mark name given to an
improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleas-
ant to take and does not disturb the stomach.
Children take it and never know it is Quinine.
Also especially adapted to adults who cannot
take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor
cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try
it the next time you need Quinine for any pur-
pose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The
same FERBRINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

ESTABLISHED 1868

CLOTHING

HATS

OUR 92nd Mid-Summer Clearance Sale

OF MEN and BOYS' PLAIN and FANCY
SUMMER WOOL SUITS at 25c OFF.

All styles, all fabrics and pattern effects in America's best make and makes to select—the makers prices to discount from.

This is one supreme effort of our commercial existence—Every department—Straw Hats, Shirts, Shoes, Boys' Wash Suits, are all cut or discounted.

RAILROAD FARES REFUNDED ACCORDING TO MERCHANTS REBATE PLAN

MAIL AND TELEPHONE ORDERS SENT PROMPTLY BY PARCEL POST AT OUR EXPENSE

STROUSE & BROS
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

The man who whispers down a well
About the things he has to sell
Will never reap a crop of dollars
Like he who climbs a tree and
"hollers."

News of the Town

Don't forget I will be at my Earlington Studio every Tuesday from 8 a. m. until 5 p. m.

ALMA CORBITT.

Miss Annie Brodin Murphey, of Springfield, Tenn., who has been visiting Miss Sarah Featherston has returned home.

Tommie and Sarah Featherston are visiting in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. O'Brien, Miss Ellen Whalen and their visitor Mrs. R. B. Salmon, spent Sunday at Dawson.

Mike Bohan, Maun Oldham, Mrs. J. D. O'Brien, Mrs. R. B. Salmon and Miss Whalen motored to Hopkinsville Thursday.

FOR SALE—One Go-cart. Good as new. Apply at this office.

Miss Gladys Ashby, of Hopkinsville in the guest of Mrs. C. L. Ashby and Miss Ida Lee Sisk.

Miss Mabel Rayborn, of Dixon, who has been visiting Miss Ida Lee Sisk, has returned home.

FOR SALE—Household furniture Mrs. Chas. Lance, Sebree Ave.

There is satisfaction in good snuff to all who use it. The higher the quality the greater the satisfaction. In Red Band Snuff you have the very highest quality of snuff that can be made and it costs you no more than cheap snuff. It costs more to manufacture red band than other snuffs, and the price is higher to the merchant. Reason this out and use Red Band Snuff.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Stops cough and headache, and works off cold. 25c.

The Secret of Lonesome Cove

By Samuel Hopkins Adams

Copyright, 1912, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

"That's the word, then, for my part in it. The next morning I followed her trail a ways. You see, the yell in the night had got me interested. She'd met somebody in a thicket. I found the string and the paper of the bundle she was carrying there. Then there was a light of some sort, for the twigs were broken right to the edge of the thicket and the ground stamped down. One or both of 'em must have broken out into the open, and I lost the trail. But this is what I found on a hazel bush. Do I win the five on it?"

The car came to a stop. Digging into his pocket, Kent produced a bill, which he handed over and took possession of Simon P. Groot's "relic." It was an embroidered silver star, with a few torn wisps of cloth clinging to it.

CHAPTER VIII. Beckonings.

"FACTS that contradict each other are not facts," pronounced Chester Kent.

Fumes of tobacco were rising from three pipes hovered about the porch of the Nook where Kent, Sedgwick and Lawyer Bain were holding late council. A discouraged observation from the artist had elicited Kent's epigram.

"Not all of them, anyhow," said Bain. "The chore in this case is to find facts enough to work on."

"On the contrary," declared Kent. "facts in this case are as plentiful as blackberries. The trouble is that we have no pail to put them in."

"Maybe we could borrow Len Schlager's," suggested the lawyer dryly.

"We don't seem to be getting much of anywhere," complained Sedgwick.

"Complicated cases don't clear themselves up in a day," remarked Kent. "In this case we've got opponents who know more than we do."

"Schlager?" asked the lawyer.

"And Dr. Breed. Also, I think, Gansett Jim. What do you think, Mr. Bain, is the mainspring of the sheriff's action?"

"Money," said the lawyer with conviction. "He's as crooked as a snake with the colic."

"Would it require much money to influence him?"

"As much as he could get. If the case was in the line of blackmail, he'd hold out strong. He's shrewd."

"Dr. Breed must be getting some of it."

"Oh, Tim Breed is Len's little dog. He takes orders. Of course he'll take money, too, if it comes his way. Like master, like man."

"Those two," said Kent slowly. "know the identity of the body. For good and sufficient reasons, they are keeping that information to themselves. Those reasons we aren't likely to find out from them."

"Murderer has bribed 'em," opined Bain.

"Possibly. But that presupposes that the sheriff found something on the body which led him to the murderer, which isn't likely. How improbable it is that a murderer—allowing for argument, that there has been murder—who would go as far as to cover his trail and the nature of the crime by blinding the body on a grating, would overlook anything like a letter incriminating himself!"

"What did the sheriff find, then, in the dead woman's pocket?"

"Perhaps a handkerchief with a distinctive mark."

"And that would lead him to the identity of the body?"

"Presumably. Also to some one, we may assume, who was willing to pay roundly to have that identity concealed."

"That would naturally be the murderer, wouldn't it?" asked Sedgwick.

"No. I don't think so."

"It looks to me so," said the lawyer. "He's the one naturally interested in concealment."

"I'm almost ready to dismiss the notion of a murderer at all."

"Why so?" demanded both the others.

"Because there was no murder probably."

"How do you make that out?" queried Bain.

"From the nature of the wounds that caused death."

"They look to me to be just such wounds as would be made by a blow with a heavy club."

"Several blows with a heavy club might have caused such wounds. But the blows would have had to be delivered peculiarly. A circle on the skull six inches in diameter, impinging on the right ear, is crushed in. If you can imagine a man swinging a baseball bat at the height of his shoulder repeatedly and with great force at the victim's head you can infer such a crushing in of the bone. My imagination hardly carries me so far."

"Beating down from above would be the natural way," said Bain.

"Certainly. No such blow ever made that wound."

"Then how was it made?" asked

Sedgwick.

"Probably by a fall from the cliff to the rocks below."

"And the fall broke the manacle from the right wrist?"

"The broken manacle was never on the right wrist."

"That's merely conjecture," said the lawyer.

"No; it's certainty. A blow heavy enough to break that iron, old as it is, must have left a mark on the flesh. There was no mark."

"Why should any one put one handcuff on a woman and leave the other dangling?"

"Suppose the other was not left dangling?"

"Where was it, then?"

"On the wrist of some other person, possibly."

"A man had chained the woman to himself?" said Sedgwick incredulously.

"More probably the other way round."

"That's even more unbelievable."

"Not if you consider the evidence. You will remember that your mysterious visitor, while talking with you, carried a heavy bundle. The manacles were, I infer, in that."

"But what conceivable motive could the dead woman have in dressing herself up like a party, going to meet a man and chaining him to herself?"

"When you have a bizarre crime you must look for bizarre motives. Just at present I'm dealing with facts. The iron was on the left wrist of the body; therefore it was on the right wrist of the unknown companion. It is natural to perform a quick, deft act like snapping on a handcuff with the right hand. Hence, presumably, your visitor was the one who clamped the cuffs."

"And the man broke off his?"

"Yes. But only after a struggle, undoubtedly. If I could find a man with a badly bruised right wrist I should consider the trail's end in sight. You'll make inquiries, will you, Mr. Bain?"

"I will; and I will keep an eye on Len Schlager and the doc. Anything more now? If not I'll say good night."

After the lawyer had made his way into the darkness Kent turned to his host. "This affair is really becoming a very pretty problem. Why didn't you tell me of your meeting with Simon P. Groot?"

"Who?"

"The patriarch in the circus wagon."

"Oh, I'd forgotten. Why, when I was trying to trail the woman I chanced upon him and asked if he had seen her. He hadn't."

"He had. Also he heard a terrified cry shortly after. The cry, he thought, was in a man's voice. Simon P. Groot isn't wholly lacking in sense of observation."

"A man's voice in a cry? What could that mean?"

"Oh, any one of several hundred unthinkable things," said Kent patiently.

"Wait! She must have attacked some other man as she did me. She was going to a rendezvous, wasn't she? Then she and the man she went to meet quarreled, and he killed her by throwing her over the cliff."

"And the handcuffs?"

Sedgwick's hands went to his head. "That, of course, is the inexplicable thing. But don't you think that was the way she met her death?"

"No."

"Then what do you think?"

"Never mind that at present. The point is that Simon P. Groot naturally supposed you to have been mixed up in whatever tragedy there was going on. You're an unfortunate knack of manufacturing evidence against yourself, Sedgwick. The redeeming feature is that the sheriff can't very well use it to arrest you."

"I don't see why."

Kent chuckled. "Don't you see that the last thing the sheriff wants to do is arrest anybody?"

"No, I don't."

"Why, he has the body safely buried now. You'll remember that he was in a great hurry to get it buried. Identification is what he dreaded. Danger of identification is now over. If any one should be arrested the body would be exhumed and the danger would return in aggravated form. No; he wants you suspected, not arrested."

"He is certainly getting his wish."

"For the present. Well, I'm off."

"Why don't you move your things from the hotel and stay here with me?" suggested Sedgwick.

"Getting nervous?" inquired Kent.

"It isn't that, but I think I could make you more comfortable."

Kent shook his head. "Thank you, but I don't believe I'd better. When I'm at work on a case I need privacy. No house, not even a man's own, can possibly be so private as a strange hotel."

"Perhaps you're right," admitted the other with a laugh, then lapsing into pronounced gloom for the first time he said, "It seems pretty tough that I should be in all this coil and tangle because a crazy woman happened by mere chance to make a call on me."

Kent's pipe glowed in the darkness and silence before he replied. "Sedgwick—puff—puff—puff—to forget if you can—puff—puff—that stuff about the crazy woman—puff—puff—puff."

"Forget it? How should I? Why should I?"

"Because—puff—puff—you're absolutely on the—puff—puff—wrong track. Good night."

Sundayman's Creek road, turning aside just before it gains the turnpike to the Eyrie hotel to evade a stretch of marsh, travels on wooden stilts across a deep clear pool fed by a spring. The most rigorous constable could have found no basis for protest in the pace maintained across the bridge by a light electric car, carrying a short, slender, elderly man, who peered out with weary eyes into the glory of the July sunshine. At the end of the bridge the car stopped to allow the occupant a better view of a figure

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prostrate on the brink of the pool. Presently the figure came to the posture of all fours. The face turned upward, and the motorist caught the glint of a monocle. Then the face turned again to its quest.

"Are you looking for something lost?" asked the man in the car.

"I'm hoping to discover the eggs of certain neopterous insects."

"Ah! You are an entomologist, then."

"To some extent."

"So was I, once—when I had more time. Business has drawn my attention, though never my interest, away from it. I've entirely dropped my reading in the last year. By the way, were you here in time to witness the swarm of antipos last month? Rather unusual, I think."

"No, I missed that. What was the feature, specially?"

"The suddenness of the appearance. You know, Helmund says that—"

The stranger went on at some length. He appeared to be an interested rather than a learned student of the subject. As he talked, sitting on the step of his car, from which he had descended, the other studied him, his quiet but forceful voice, his severely handsome face, with its high brows, harsh nose, and chiseled outlines, from which the eyes looked forth, thought-

tain. Presently he remarked very courteously.

"If you are going back to the hotel, may I take you along? I am Alexander Blair."

"Thank you. I'll be glad of a lift. My name is Chester Kent."

"Not the Professor Kent of the Ramsay case?"

"The same. You know, Mr. Blair, I've always believed that you had more of a hand in Ramsay's death than I. Now, if you wish to withdraw your offer of a lift—"

"Not at all. A man who has been so abused by the newspapers as I can stand a little plain speaking. For all that, on my word, Professor Kent, I had no hand in sending Ramsay on that dirty business of his."

The scientist considered him thoughtfully. "Well, I believe you," said he shortly, and got into the machine.

Continued in Next Issue

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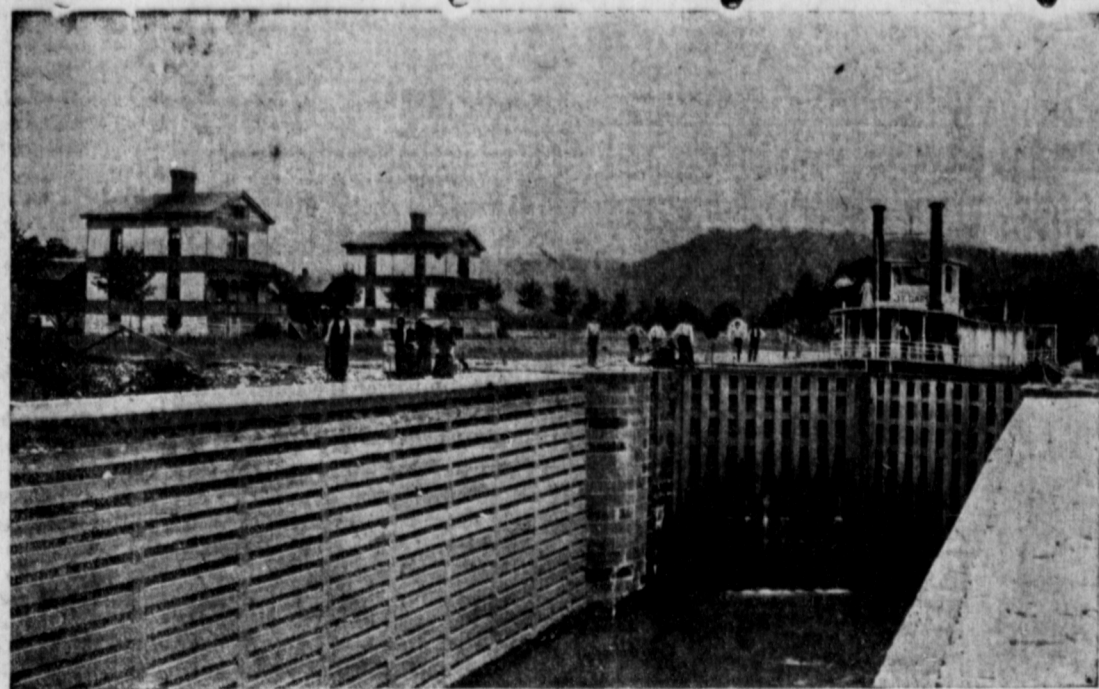
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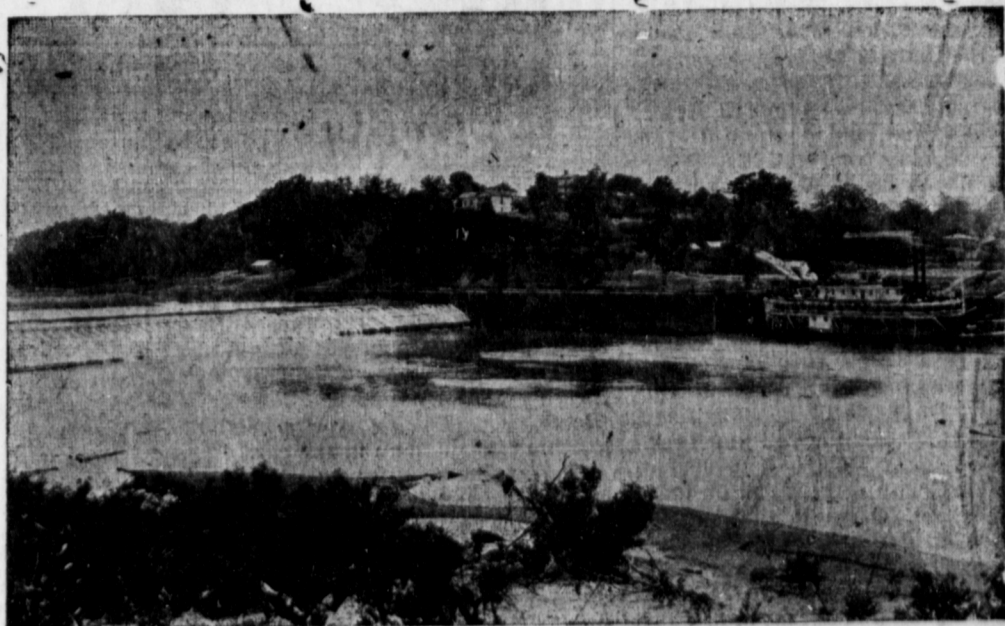
Green River TRIP

Will Take Place Aug. 13

A Two Hundred Mile Trip up Green and Barren rivers on the Steamer City of Bowling Green. The Earlington Bee will send six girls from Hopkins county via Evansville and Green and Barren rivers on August 13. The cost of the entire trip will be only \$12.50, this includes the railroad fare from Earlington and Madisonville to Evansville and return. Dinner and street car fare and a visit to the Salt Pool and Cook's Park in Evansville, transfer of baggage going and returning to Union station to the steamer, steamboat fare, meals and berths Evansville to Bowling Green and return.

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Scene On Green River.

Anyone wishing to join the party can do so by sending in their name or telephoning 47, Earlington, not later than 6. p. m., Wednesday August 12th.

J. E. FAWCETT,
Business Manager

THE—BEE